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RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land"

From the Vermont Chronicle.

WINTER SHELTERING OF ANIMALS.

Solomon says, "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." And it enters into this, properly, that he regards his *comfort* also. I have often been surprised and pained, at what appears to me, in many farmers, to be an unmerciful regardlessness of the comfort and health of their animals; particularly their colts and horned cattle; in not providing them with shelter, in the winter season. These animals are around a stack, at a distance from any shelter; or around a barn, where there is none except protection by the sides of the barn, from the *direct* force of the wind; these too, night and day; through storms of rain and of snow; and whether the thermometer is above freezing or below zero; and in severe cold weather, standing shivering, and curling up, with evident signs of discomfort and suffering. Now I would not ask a farmer to build a house, with parlors in it, and stoves to warm his animals; and with floors carpeted, and windows curtained, and feather beds for them to sleep upon. No such thing; with all my sympathy for their neglect and suffering. But *this* I would say,—give them at least cow houses; and so far as practicable, stables, or what shall shut them up from storms and wind.

Another thing. I often see barns and cow houses which are the mere *ghosts* of such things,—shingles off; boards off, or so far apart that they are very little shelter from the cold; a door *lying* on the *side*, edgewise, *before* the place where it ought to be *hung*, bona fide, upon hinges, and capable of being shut. Now here are *slovenliness* and *cruelty*, both together;—very fit company for each other, too.

I heard a man, belonging in the next town to where I live, telling how much his cattle suffered through one of our late winters; because the winters came on suddenly, and before he had covered his barn. "Thinks I to myself," (and I am sorry now I did not *say* it, as well as think it:) "Why, man alive! why didn't you snatch every day that come,—after the first onset of winter,—when you could have worked with your great coat and mittens on without freezing, (and there were such days,) and either finish, or put up slab-houses for the winter. Go to bed and sleep quietly night after night! with your cattle and colts shivering under the fences, and exposed to rain, snow, and hail, for the want of a little enterprize and bravery of the cold! Shame upon you! Has a beast no sensation of cold, think you?"

Cruelty, of this sort, is bad economy. Animals that shiver with cold, and tremble from weather-beating winter, will be lean and feeble in the spring.

For two reasons, aye! three,—should a man, who would be considered a good farmer, afford good shelters to his animals, in the winter; to wit,—for *economy's* sake; for *mercy's* sake; and for *conscience* sake.

A FRIEND TO HORSES AND CATTLE.

YOUNG MEN, READ THIS.

A SCENE FROM "CLEMENT FALCONER."

Mr. Crabbe entered his office late one evening, after having passed from the grave to the gay, in his usual manner at the table of a friend, and throwing himself into his own chair, "Clem," said he, "lay aside that book, and let us talk." And the volume being deposited on the table, he continued: "I have turned out of my office a number of very clever, and a few very distinguished men, and whether you are to go in advance of your predecessors, or to fall behind them, must depend, in some measure upon nature, to be sure, but mainly upon yourself. I was sitting in this place one morning in the fall of the year, when in stepped a long lank, limber young Yankee. His cane was thrown over his shoulder, from which depended down his back a bandana handkerchief, containing all the worldly goods and clothes he possessed besides those he had on. He wore a slouched beaver, a thread-bare coat, linen pantaloons, and coarse shoes, and had travelled afoot from the mountains of New Hampshire, on his way to the West. But it had occurred to him that morning, as he said, that before he arrived in the new States, he would like to study the law, and requested permission to begin his studies forthwith in my office, desiring me to state, at the same time, what was the customary student's fee in these parts. Somewhat startled at the apparition, I had thoughts at first of not receiving him; but there was something in the quiet determination of his eye and the confident business air with which he threw down his bundle, and opened the subject of his wishes, and still more in the hardy enterprise and firmness of purpose implied in the whole conduct of the young man, that pleased me exceedingly, and I told him that he was welcome to the use of my books, and to such aid as I could afford him in the prosecution of his studies. That my charge for those young gentlemen who were able to pay me conveniently, was one hundred dollars per annum, but those who could not afford this expenditure, I willingly received without charge. He replied that he had no money, and could only say, that after he should be qualified to practice, and had got into business, which he hoped he would not be long in doing, he would remit my fee from the West. He set in accordingly, paying his board, and providing himself with clothing, by taking a class of young men, to whom he gave instructions at nights, in Latin and Greek, and was never absent from the office one day for three years, at which time he was admitted to the bar. He now again took up his cane and bundle, continued his tramp over the mountains, and sat himself down in the then territory of Indiana, whence he remitted me, in small sums, from time to time, the whole amount of my fee. I wrote to him, declaring that I was unwilling to receive his money, and hoping that he would consider me satisfied; but he insisted upon paying me every farthing. And now that man is a senator in Congress from the West, building up a well-earned fame among the Amphyctyons of the Union."

From the Miner's Journal.

THE LILLY OF MERTHYR,
OR THE LEGEND OF CASTELL CORCH.

By JAMES S. WALLACE.

As the traveller approaches Merthyr Tydvil, over the Undulating hills of Glamorganshire, he will find but little to interest the fancy, if the journey be made during the day time. But it was night when our story commences, and as a solitary horseman was passing the brow of an eminence, overlooking the village, a scene of surpassing magnificence met his eye. Brilliant fires were streaming from the lofty blast furnaces of the various iron works in the vale below; their lurid gyrations were joined to the sparkling lights of a thousand minor fires, emanating from coking hearths, and ovens for roasting the ore, or refining the metal; the whole forming a spectacle of imposing grandeur, which irresistibly fascinated the gaze, and arrested the pace of the horseman, although his eye was not unaccustomed to the scene.

As the high tower-like piles emitted their glowing volumes, they spread and canopied the heavens, shutting from sight the stars, and overhanging the spot with the most glorious refulgence. At times the moon would momentarily struggle through the mass, but "paled its ineffectual fire" before the overwhelming intensity of the flames. As their light fell on the figure of the horseman, it revealed a young and hale person, neatly dressed, although bearing on his garments the evident token of being himself a denizen and laborer in the adjacent hamlet. He gazed long and ardently on the scene, and at length giving the rein and a forward impulse to his horse, sighed heavily as he communed with himself.

"Could it but be so! then indeed Lleyla might be my happy wife—but now I have other duties, other ties to sweeten my life; shall I desert my widowed mother and the helpless brothers and sisters of my early love! tis true Llyela would toil—would be an elder sister to them, but—no! no! it cannot be!—Her life is pure and sorrowless, bright as the Taff, which now I see before me, its waters bathed in hues of molten gold; should we marry, a morrow of repentance might arrive, and then divested of all artificial brightness, her life would be as that same stream by day, dull with smoky clouds, and dragging slowly but surely to its grave, the sea!"

Occupied with such thoughts, William Lewelyn entered the broad street of the village, and after proceeding to the further extremity, turned down a secluded lane, and halted opposite a low cottage. Striking the closed door with the end of his riding whip, it was opened by a lad, who on seeing him, joyously exclaimed to those within,

"Our dear brother William has returned—look Jane, Elsie, here is brother."

"Take the master's horse home, Robert, lad," said Lewelyn, as he dismounted and entered the low dark cottage. He approached his mother who was seated at the spinning wheel, and dropping on his knee, claimed her blessing.

"Thou hast it," said the dame, "and wilt have it from a higher power than earth; thou art blessed as a dutiful son, a tender brother, and a faithful guardian, but," continued she as she wiped away the tear of joy from her pallid cheeks, "have you been successful?"

"The place was disposed of, dear mother, ere I arrived."

"God's will be done."

"We must make ourselves contented, mother:—thanks, Elsie, you shall see me do justice to your meal."

The sisters with solicitude of affection had prepared a homely repast of milk and coarse bread; Lewelyn refreshed himself, and then cast a look of sadness round the hovel. There was studied care and poverty visible throughout; the table off which he eat was of snowy whiteness, though the crockery was cracked and broken, the tin basin out of which he drank might have rivalled the massy silver of the monarch in polish, but the simplest aliments filled it.

"Yes mother," at length he said, "we must be contented; next year Robert will be of some assistance, and Jane and Elsie will be our housekeepers—all will yet be well—but I must away to Pendarran's—I have promised to be there, this is Lleyla's birthnight."

"Away then," said his mother cheerfully, "where eyes bright with delight, and a heart beating with love will await you—good night."

Though Lewelyn's pulse quickened, his eye moistened as he bade good-bye and left the cottage. He knew that those bright eyes were looking for his return, and that a beating heart had acknowledged his love, but still he sighed! He felt the bitterness of poverty as an insuperable bar to their union.

A joyous groupe were assembled before the door of Owen Pendarran's house. A light equal to that of day shone on the green sward, and the village Orpheus was presiding over the dance. The quick eye of Lleyla caught the glimpse of Lewelyn, while yet at some distance, and yielding herself to the joyous impulse, she abruptly left her partner and bounded to meet him. Sweet and pure was their embrace—not a word was spoken, the maiden leaned her head upon his shoulder, and looked inquiringly into his face—he kissed her bright forehead, and with a forced smile, slowly shook his head.

It was neither the potent nod of Olympian Jove, nor of the sagacious Burleigh, but its effect was instantaneous; the bright smile passed from her features, her eyes filled with tears, and she hid her face in his bosom.

"Farewell to hope, then," at length she faltered.

"Nay, not so," bright Lleyla, "hope is the christian's life, his consolation; trust in the goodness of unerring Providence and it will ne'er desert us."

With lingering steps they rejoined the group about her father's door. Each face around this luckless pair was wreathed in smiles, save one, and he it was, the partner of Lleyla, when first she saw Lewelyn approach, who now stood moodily aloof, leaning against a tree. His dress bespoke him above the rest in wealth, and his bearing was high and proud; in features he was handsome, and had it not been for the sinister expression of his eye, would have been pleasing. As Llewelyn passed him, the molten ore from a neighboring furnace was drawn off; the red hot iron twisted about and hissed like fiery serpents, and as its lurid glare reflected on his face, he seemed the very incarnation of a fiend amid his native pandemonium, so malignantly passionate was its expression. Lleyla alone observed, and drew closer to her lover's arm as if for protection.

But, however deep the latent wells of passion in his heart, it was not this moody person's will that they should gush out to overwhelm the object of his apparent hate; subduing his countenance to a smile, he approached her blandly, exclaiming,

"Well, truant, this is pretty treatment to a gallant on your birth night! methinks the queen of love's fete should set better example to her surrounding subjects."

"William has been absent since yesterday morning," apologized the fair girl.

"Well, well, it is forgiven, if our empress will condescend to honor me with her hand for the next dance."

"I have engaged myself to—to—Mr. Lewelyn," faltered Lleyla, while even the surrounding glare could not conceal the mantling blush.

"Indeed!" replied he between his teeth, with a desperate exertion to appear calm, "he is fortunate!"

As the girl passed, he touched Lewelyn on the arm, who turned at the motion. "Look ye, sir," said he, now foaming with rage, "you and I must find more fitting time to settle this claim."

"When and where you please," quickly replied the youth; "Mr. Kitley Pennant, fortune has made me your father's laborer, but I am no man's slave.'

The last dance had finished, the last stolen kiss been given and received, and the green sward was desolate! Where late the laugh, the jest, the pledge and the troth had been heard, all was still, save nature in her ceaseless course! Lewelyn still lingered in Pendarran's cottage. The father of his betrothed was a part owner of the leased lands, and much above the majority of the village population in comfortable resources; he was likewise employed as agent for the works. He gave William some parting instructions for the morrow, and they bade good night. Lleyla lighted him to the door—she had forgotten the inutility of such a proceeding, where mid-night was artificially invested with the glare of day! Oh! these lovers!

"Come, Lleyla, my child—the air is chilling after the exercise of the evening—come in," said the voice of the father from the interior.

"Yes, father—once more good night, dear Lewelyn!"

"Sweet dreams be with you, love—again! again! farewell!"

Something sounded like a kiss! whether applied to the hand or the lips we do not pretend to say, but subsequent events impressed it on the remembrance of that ill-fated girl as though it had been seared with the brand of fate.

As the next morning's sun was struggling through the smoke which the night air had settled in the valley, William Lewelyn was again on the summit of the Gaith Hill, where we first met him. He was mounted, as before, on the master Pendarran's horse, and several empty, but capacious bags showed that his errand was to a neighboring mill. He passed the romantic and picturesque bend in the river Taff, named Quaker's Yard, from the location of an old burying ground in its gorge, and reached the wooded ravine, overhung by hills, where the river enters the level country. Beetling on the brow of the mountain, stood the ruined fortress of Castle Corch, built to command the pass, and which now, majestic in its dilapidation, added an imposing dignity to the scene.

The hardy artizan was wrapt in his thoughts, when his reverie was arrested by the noise of an approaching horseman. With full and furious speed he approached, and as they met, their eyes encountered, the rivals of the last night's fete!

Kitley Pennant reined in his horse with such tremendous effort as to bring him on his haunches; recovering himself, he rose in his stirrups and shouted,

"Oh, ho! fair sir—well met! chance has given me a boon I did not hope for! Come, dismount and defend yourself!" So saying, he threw himself from his horse, who, wearied with furious riding, did not seek to escape.

William Lewelyn was a brave man, but the thought of shedding blood had never crossed his mind, and it was not with fear that his cheek blanched when the furious Kitley drew a pair of pistols from his pocket and offered him his choice, and the passionate young man gnashed his teeth, and stamped with rage as he presented the butts of the weapons for his acceptance. After gathering a moment's composure, Lewelyn addressed him.

"Kitley Pennant! you are the son of the man I respect, to whom I am bound by many ties of gratitude; but for his kindness, when an accident prevented my working, the mother and sisters of my heart must have perished from hunger, his generosity supplied their wants and assisted my recovery! Think you then I can raise my hand against the life of one so dear to him as you are? No, never!"

Kitley had striven hard to retain his temper, during the dispassionate and calm reply of the man he so mortally hated; but when he found him so unwilling to engage with him, the pent up thunder of his anger burst tremendously forth.

"Liar, and son of a liar! coward and son of a coward, mean, contemptible, pitiful coward, I have no words—no—no! no words to express the contempt that thus I spit at the!"

As he attempted the indignity, a powerful blow struck him nearly senseless to the earth; he had scarcely fallen ere Lewelyn was kneeling at his side. Kitley was bathed in blood, and his late antagonist, in his turn frantic at the deed to which he had been tempted, strove with every energy to recover him. His persevering exertions at length succeeded; he raised him from the ground, tore the kerchief from his neck, and with it staunched the blood which flowed profusely; he rested his head on his knee, and with the kind solicitude of an anxious mother o'er the sick bed of a child, poured words of comfort and encouragement into his reviving ear.

Kitley at length recovered sufficiently to stand alone, he rejected the offered assistance of his foe, but with folded arms and perfect composure of manner, silently confronted him, the demon of revenge flashing from his dim and coltied eyes. Lewelyn was the first to break silence.

"You have caused me to do a great sin, one for which I can never forgive myself. Why this violence! I never harmed you, Mr. Pernant."

"Never harmed me," interrupted Kitley, the fires of whose passion were rekindling with returning strength, "have you not, a menial in my father's service, pared to cross my path in love, in the love of Lleyla Pendarran? By hell! I will be revenged! you must either fight me, or I will be your murderer."

"No, no, touch them not," said Lewelyn as Kitley picked up the pistols and again offered them to his acceptance, "I cannot, will not again lift my hand against you!"

"Then on my head be your blood!"

Quicker than the thought of Kitley was the action of Lewelyn, as he arrested his arm, and the pistol was fired in the air. The report frightened his horse who was browsing a few paces off; he suddenly wheeled, and maddened with the momentary terror, rushed past them; Kitley with a bound avoided him, but Lewelyn was hurled to the earth. Quick as the lightning's flash, Kitley sprung to the throat of his prostrate foe, and laughing almost with maniac hideousness, tightened his grasp.

"Ha! ha! ha! a blow and from thee! fool, no strggling! ha! ha! ha! writhe, writhe! thou canst not feel the pain *her* slight has given me! ha! ha! ha!"

Thus widly raving did he accomplish the work of death. Lewelyn made no resistance; in fact, he was senseless from the horse. A full half hour did he retain compressed grasp upon his throat; at last he relaxed it, applied his hand to his heart, felt the pulse! and satisfying himself that life was extinct, Lewelyn dragged the body towards the river. He had not proceeded far, however, before a new thought seemed to strike him. He took a hand handkerchief from his pocket and giving it a rope-like twist, fastened it around Lewelyn's neck, and then with his remaining strength, hung him to a tree.

"Yes! yes!"—he muttered while so doing—suicide, was the cause—suicide, and for unrequited love."

The task accomplished, he regained the road, having first washed all traces of the affray from his body; his horse answered to his whistle, and while the family of his father were at breakfast, he entered pale but calm.

The sunset hour arrived, but Lewelyn returned not. Alas! he was never to return to those who loved and lived for him. We will draw a veil over the anxiety, the grief and despair of his friends, when a few days after a stray woodman found his body, which was soon conveyed to the cottage of his mother. Ours be the task to follow the wretched culprit to his doom!

A coroner's inquest had been summoned; curiosity was afloat, and the entire hamlet poured its population into the vicinity of the cottage. In the course of the investigation, Mr. Pennant, the father of Kitley, who in his magisterial capacity presided, thought proper to address some questions to Lleyla Pendarran. She was accordingly sent for—the messenger found her in earnest conference with the woodman, who had first discovered the body of her lover. She obeyed the summons, and entered the cottage of wo. Mr. Pennant was a mild and fatherly man, beloved by all, and thoughts and suspicions had been floating across the brain of Lleyla which almost distracted her. She however answered all the questions proposed to her, and was about to approach Kitley himself, who composed one of the throng in attendance, when a Juror recalled her.

"Miss Pendarran, you were betrothed to the deceased; have you any reason to believe that he would willingly make way with himself—was your lover happy?"

"Oh yes, nought but poor William's poverty, and his attachment to his mother, prevented our union."

"Have you any reason to believe that any one indulged vindictive feelings towards him?" inquired Mr. Pennant.

"And from his own father too," thought the poor girl, all was a chaos for a moment in her mind, at last she replied slowly and firmly, "There is one in this assembly whom I might suspect, and if as I thus gaze around, he will give me the slightest token of repentance, or of sorrow my lips are sealed for ever."

She looked around, until perceiving that this adjuration had not its effect, she drew herself proudly up, and with the inspired dignity of a Pythoness, fastened her eyes on the guilty one.

"Man of blood, come forth and accuse yourself! come forth, Kitley Pennant!"

A murmur of astonishment buzzed through the assembly.

"My son!" groaned the unhappy man, now doomed perchance to sit in judgment on his son.

"Why is this?" said Kitley, assuming composure, and boldly stepping forth, "why am I branded as a man of blood, and by a suicide's betrothed?"

"Liar!" exclaimed Lleyla, "he was no suicide! he loved his mother and his God too well to leave the one or to offend the other! Thou art the murderer of my betrothed."

"The proof! the proof!" cried the young man in a tone of sarcastic levity.

"Behold it here!" She drew from her bosom a handkerchief, "behold the written name of—"

"Whom? whom?" gasped the father.

"Thy son! Kitley Pennant!"

A convulsive movement ran through the assembly at this sudden, appalling evidence of guilt. Before they could recover from their surprise, the clear report of a pistol rang through the room, and Kitley fell bathed in the blood of a suicide!

He crawled towards the now affrighted girl, carried her hand with an effort to his lips, and ex[illegible]

"For you, Lleyla—I loved you—passionately! dearly!—forgive!—fa-ther!"

So died the murderer of Castle Corch!

In the village of Chokie, Illinois, there is a church standing which was erected by the first French settlers, in 1698, one hundred and forty years ago. The bell that hangs in the steeple was brought over from France, more than ten years before the church was built.

From the Standard

STATE AFFAIRS—No. 14.

MR. LORING: The advocates of a home-market and the friends of our state system, say that the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road is but one *link* in a great chain, and that is to be afterwards extended to Columbia, and that by aiding the one they will be fostering the other. The objection has been urged, not without some reason, since the last report of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company, in which this extension of their line seems to be warmly anticipated. It has been revived by a late notice that the Raleigh and Columbia road *charter* was secured by the requisite subscriptions, and that the company would be organized in November. I do not wonder at the objection, and if I did not feel perfectly confident that there is more of jealous apprehension than any real danger to our own *state* policy on this point, I would concur with you and not resist this objection. I would say, as I have said before, that if our state is to be cut in two and her trade partitioned between her two neighbours, (South Carolina and Virginia) then let it be done without applying North Carolina's own treasure to effect it. If they who differ from us on this subject are reconciled to such a condition for North Carolina, we who are not so, will be excused from applying the public money to produce what we believe will be a great *public evil*. *But there is no danger.* The state may help the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road without any peril to her own system, and without leading to the construction of a Rail Road from *Raleigh* to *Columbia*.

1st. The completion of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road to Raleigh, will give new life and activity to the city, and at once create an interest, a local interest adverse to its progressing any farther south. The people here will soon discover, that although their city is aided by a location at the *end* of a rail road, it will be ruined by one that *passes through it*. This local interest is always active, and will enlist against the anti-North Carolina policy, and strengthen, to the extent of its influence, opposition to the *Columbia* Road. But are there not other and stronger grounds for confidence?

2d. To secure a subscription to the Raleigh and Columbia road, we saw gentlemen of the first character and talents take the charter in their hands and travel through the state and address the people in favor of the scheme. We saw men of the highest financial reputation amongst us recommend it, and give an earnest of their sincerity by subscribing large sums to the stock. The engineers of the Raleigh and Gaston rail road were sent out to survey the route from Raleigh to Columbia, and their reports are drawn up in the strongest terms, and were circulated every where amongst the people. These exertions, and others that I might state, have been made, and no effort was put forth to counteract their influence upon the public mind, either by argument or entreaty, or by rousing up the pride of the state; all these exertions were made too in the time of an unprecedented flood in the money market, and what has been the result? That result speaks volumes, and it is this: *The whole amount of subscriptions hardly reaches* 30,000 *dollars!* a sum barely sufficient to preserve the paper existence of the charter; a sum not large enough (were it all paid down) to cover the expense of an accurate survey, location and estimates of the work! Shall we entertain fears of a road being constructed which will cost *millions of dollars*, when under such a combination of favorable circumstances only 30,000 dollars of stock was subscribed to it? Surely such fears are ill founded!

3d. What more is there to remove the objection? The whole cost of the Raleigh and Gaston rail road, added to the probable cost of the Raleigh and Columbia road, and these again added to the expenditures on a road from Columbia to Charleston, cannot fall far below *nine millions of dollars!* The whole cost of the Wilmington and Raleigh road will not exceed (the steam boats to Charleston being included) *one million and a half!* Wherefore a passenger at Charleston, who goes by the *upper* route, will travel over a line constructed at an expense of *nine millions*, whilst on the *lower* route he may reach the same point (Roanoke river) by travelling over a line which cost *one million and a half*. This *upper* line will cost *six* times as much as the *lower* line; consequently, the *upper* one must make *six* times as much as the *lower* one before the stockholders can derive the same profits! Whilst the Wilmington road is receiving 6 per cent. on their outlay, the upper line, (Raleigh and Columbia road being a part of it) with the same patronage, will receive *only one per cent!!* If the *upper* route charges for transportation, &c. according to their *capital*, the *lower* route will get all the business, as they can make equal profits and charge only one *sixth* of the prices charged on the other lines. Supposing that the travel &c. are equally divided, then the Wilmington road will receive 36 per cent. profits on their capital, whilst the other line has received only six per cent!

Suppose a rivalship between them and

a contest for the public patronage; it is too plain to require illustration that the Wilmington road can make a profit on their capital at prices which would be ruinous to the Raleigh and Columbia road! And are we to fear that men of wealth and money-making men (no other sort can build the road) will embark their capital in the Raleigh and Columbia road?

Recollect that the whole length of the line from Raleigh to Columbia will depend for its support upon the other roads connected at its two ends, and *that it will have comparatively nothing of its own to rely upon.* The road from *Charleston*, as far as Columbia, may be profitable; and yet it by no means follows that the next link from Columbia to Raleigh (the property of a separate and distinct company) will be profitable likewise. The travel TO Charleston south of Columbia of course can bring no profit to the Raleigh and Columbia Road—a large part of the population of South Carolina going to the *north* will likewise travel the other route. Indeed, very many will find it convenient and cheaper to go to Charleston (away from the Columbia and Raleigh road) for the purpose of taking the lower route by way of Wilmington. The travel from the *north* to Charleston, and to points south of Charleston, do not necessarily come over the Raleigh and Columbia road. They may, and most of them will branch off at Greenville in Virginia or at Roanoke river, and take the *lower* route.

The Raleigh and Gaston road will not give much more patronage to the Raleigh and Columbia road than the Charleston end of the line. True, a *great* part of the foreign passengers who are going south, after they have reached *Raleigh* on the *former* road, will proceed in the *other;* but they are *only a part* of those whom the road north of Roanoake have transferred to the *Raleigh and Gaston* road, after a division with the lower line made at Greenville and Roanoke.

In the conveyance of *produce* the Charleston end of this route will send *nothing* to the Columbia and Raleigh road. That will all go south to Charleston. The Raleigh and Gaston end will contribute no produce, for that will all go north to Petersburg.

It is not doubted that the Raleigh and Columbia road would be a good *feeder* to the Raleigh and Gaston road; but as no one supposes that this latter *company* is able to construct such a work in addition to their own, there is no necessity to delay by discussing its propriety. The very point before us is: Whether the Raleigh and Gaston road shall be assisted to do *their own work;* and it were more than idle to be inquiring how far *they* are either able or willing to undertake another of *more than twice the expense of their own!* Do facts like these have no tendency to dispel the fears before alluded to?

But will not the rail road companies north and south of Raleigh urge on this work, by subscribing their funds to it as a necessary part in the great line of communication between the north and south? Let us see if this expectation is likely to be realized. The charter for this part of the line (from Raleigh to Columbia) has been granted, and the books have been opened, and these rail road companies north and south of Raleigh *have not subscribed!* Will they of the *north* do it hereafter? Why should they? It has been shown that the prospect of making money by the profits of the "Raleigh and Columbia road" has not invited their aid, and does not justify the belief that it ever will do it. If capitalists subscribe to it, it must be only because it is essential to the profits of those other roads north and south of it, in which they have already embarked their wealth. But the Raleigh and Columbia road is in no sense necessary as a *feeder* to any of the roads NORTH of Roanoke river, as without the Raleigh and Columbia road, the *Wilmington* road will carry to these roads every passenger which the Columbia and Raleigh road would carry, if it were made. The *Wilmington* road being already built, there is no inducement left for them to aid in constructing the other.

The rail road company *south* of it has neither the inducement nor the ability to give assistance. Besides, such a policy is adverse to the prevailing policy of *South* Carolina. *Charleston* is *South Carolina* in their plans; and the "Carolinians" will doubt whether the Raleigh and Columbia road might not take off more passengers from CHARLESTON than it could be the means of sending there. For, every man who would go to Charleston on the Raleigh and Columbia road, can go there now on the *lower* route. They who strike the road at Columbia or south of it, also go to Charleston in order to get to New York by the Wilmington route; but by the erection of a road from Columbia to Raleigh, it might carry some of these to New York *without passing through Charleston!* I conclude, therefore, that we need not refuse our aid to the Raleigh and Gaston road from any dread of its fostering the project of another road, from Raleigh to Columbia.

4th. But it is demanded that our state shall patronize the Raleigh and Columbia road, and some of the friends of our present system fear that this may be done! Here again it is believed that there is no foundation for their solicitude. What reason can be urged for *state* patronage to this road? If any deny the correctness of the grounds assumed about our *home market policy*, and it were conceded to them that they are fallacious; in what manner shall the understanding of our people be appealed to in favor of a *state* subscription by North Carolina to the *Columbia* and Raleigh road? To say nothing of the impolicy of investing her treasure so as to degrade the state and aggrandize her neighbors—to say nothing of the probability of its being a poor stock and a losing business—who will show how the representatives of a state are justified in using the *public money* to construct a rail road, mainly or entirely, for *passengers!* Not for bringing the people of one section nigh to the people of another section *in the same state*, but to carry passengers from the *north* and *south* directly through North Carolina. No more and no less. According to my judgment, the advocate for such a policy cannot make out a plausible case; especially when another line of rail road is already built across the state, affording the same facility to travellers, and which ready made road is at the same time a *produce road*, and a channel of trade and intercourse amongst our own people! We may talk as we choose about illiberality and partiality; a statesman's first duty is to look at the *interest* of his own state; and he who has charge of the public wealth is bound to use it for the *public general good.* Appeals to his liberality imply that there are none which can be made to his judgment; attempts to enlist his support by mere local interests, when there are general interests of state, unpromoted, are unpatriotic efforts to rule the law-maker by a fear of loosing his *place*, rather than by a desire to serve his *country;* to work upon his love of *station* and not upon his *patriotism.*

Fortunately for North Carolina, if we suppose that such appeals and such efforts might ordinarily succeed, the Assembly, (whether place-men or patriots,) cannot for one moment entertain the proposition *at this time* of subscribing to the Raleigh and *Columbia* Road; and those who indulge that fear may discard it, and cease to allow it any weight in determining the question we are discussing. I challenge no man's privilege to think for himself; I claim no right to influence his will, except so far as unadorned truth and sober arguments shall control it.

Hear the facts; deliberate without prejudice to a preconceived opinion, and then decide! We know that the state has now invested 600,000 dollars in the Wilmington road, or *lower* route of travel from *Charleston* via Wilmington to Roanoke river. We know that by the erection of a rail road from *Columbia* to Raleigh, (after the completion of the Raleigh and Gaston road,) these, together with the *South Carolina* rail road from Columbia to Charleston, will form the *upper* route from Charleston to Roanoke.

Here then will be two routes, beginning at the same city (Charleston) and terminating on the same river, at points within 20 miles of each other. Now it is undeniable that the establishment and operation of one route will interfere more or less with the *profits* of the other. Common sense concludes that this *state*, by fostering the latter or upper route, will be guilty (I must say) of the folly of aiding an enterprize to injure her stock in the former or lower route. Will it be tolerated by our people, that after one Assembly subscribes more than *half a million* of *dollars* to build a road across the state, that the next Assembly shall build another road *parallel* to the first so as to impair the value of the first investment?

Dare the Assembly do it? Ought it to be so much as thought of? Look at it without fear of denunciation, as I do, and without hope of individual advantage as all should, and it seems too plain for argument.

The state owns two-fifths of the lower route; say that the travellers starting from Charleston and going thither number 50,000 in a year. These will now go by the Wilmington road, and it costs no more to convey *all* of them than it would to carry *one-half.* The state, then, will receive two-fifths of the price of conveying the whole 50,000 as matters stand at present. Now suppose that the completion of the *upper* route will induce one half of these 50,000 passengers to travel on it, and how can it be wise in this *state* to assist in the establishment of the upper route? Amongst guardians of her interest and representatives of North Carolina, does any one believe that a proposal of this kind will ever succeed? Regarding it as a question of interest, such a vote would not be unlike the folly of a guardian who should invest funds for the advancement and support of his ward, and then faithlessly give away one half of the profit of it for fear of being thought *illiberal* by one who solicited it! But equity and justice would call this faithless guardian to a heavy reckoning, and I leave it for others to infer what account the PEOPLE would demand from their agents—guardians whom they chose to take care of the *republic*, for such misconduct.

If after thus considering the improvidence of such a course, we add that the *upper* route, when completed, will terminate with one end in *Charleston* and the other in *Virginia;* that whilst the lower route pours into our own *mart* the trade of *home* and the wealth of other sections, the upper route on the contrary, taps the state's trade in each of her sides, and constitutes a double drain upon her resources; that our importance as a state, our character and independence as a people, are diminished and lowered instead of being enlarged and elevated; the combination is too powerful to be resisted; and it must be agreed on all hands, that North Carolina legislators will not, cannot, dare not apply the *money of the public* in aid of the Raleigh and Columbia road.

No. If our state is to be partitioned between our sisters; if our wealth and resources are to be drained off into South Carolina and Virginia; if our state subscription in the Wilmington road (equal to 600,000 dollars) is to be depreciated; surely, surely our legislators will not give the treasure of the state to aid in the production of these calamitous results. Inquire of your judgment; it will answer no. Ask your common sense; it will answer no. Consult your prudence and your patriotism; they will answer no. Appeal to the sober sentiment of our people—the honest pride of our state—and they will indignantly repel the question as implying some doubt of their concurrence in the same answer.

I know that I write warmly, for I feel that these fears of the friends of a *home policy for the state* give encouragement to their opponents, and add confidence to the bold approaches of other states for appropriating North Carolina to their own use and aggrandizement. Let none charge me with a *sinister* purpose in thus resenting the pretensions set up for the Raleigh and Columbia road, by the form of answering *objections* against aiding the Raleigh and Gaston road. I have not designed to conceal my opinion or to cover my attack, but I here frankly avow that my object has been *two fold:* To repel the unfounded claims of the Columbia road, as far as in my power it lies, and also to persuade those who concur with me on that point, that *the* chance of our defeat on it is *remote*, improbable, not to say altogether IMPOSSIBLE, and therefore furnishes no objection against aiding the Raleigh and Gaston rail road.

Besides the objections already stated to the policy of state aid to the Columbia road, it is not unworthy of remark, how that road will materially interfere with the adopted policy of the state in another way. We have seen how it is to rival the Wilmington road or base line in our system. The decided advantage of the Wilmington road in any competition with the upper route, will prevent a total ruin of it to be sure; but still the Columbia road must detract from its profits. All that the *upper* route gains the *lower* one will lose. Yet further: Let a road be constructed from Fayetteville to the Yadkin—a PRODUCE road mainly—the channel by which it is expected to convey our own products to a *home market;* a road whereon the profits will probably not be very large, and about half way between Fayetteville and Yadkin river this Columbia road will cross it! The effect is obvious. Not to repeat any thing which has been said about diverting our trade; not to dwell upon the fact that one of the inducements we offer to the Wilmington road subscribers to aid the Fayetteville and Western road will be in part cut off, (to wit its being a feeder to their road;) it is plain that in so far as the *descending* western trade shall be intercepted and carried to Petersburg or Charleston, such interception will also diminish the use of the *lower half* of *the Fayetteville road.* What a policy! to apply *state money* to construct a *state work*, and then give more state money to depreciate the first investment; and that for the benefit not of another section of *North Carolina*, but for the benefit of the towns and cities and trade of other states! It was once doubted how far it was right to *permit* our sister states to build roads into our state, with their own means, which would draw off our trade. That doubt was yielded to the cry—"we do not ask *money;* we do not expect North Carolina to spend her *revenues* in building roads to go to other states."

"We ask *nothing but the right of way*," said South Carolina. "We ask nothing but the free privilege to the *private* citizen to expend their *own money* in whatever enterprize they select," said the friends of the Virginia trade. These professions induced our law-givers to grant *charters.* The public money of the people of North Carolina to construct improvements for *other states*, is now demanded as a right!

The demand is unjust, and ill founded. Resistance to it is a duty of interest—state pride and patriotism. Who fears the result? MENTOR.

From the R g'ster.

TO THE PEOPLE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

FELLOW CITIZENS: There is no subject of such vital interest to us at present, as the progress and ultimate success of our system of Internal Improvements. Uninformed by experience, great value is to be placed upon every thing calculated to aid us in our deliberations, and point out to us the most practicable means of attaining the object we have in view. As such, a series of Essays, now under a course of publication in the Standard, over the signature of Mentor, have for some time, attracted public attention. The author is generally known as a man of high standing, and considerable reputation as a professional man and state politician; which may give weight to his views, in addition to any intrinsic merit they may possess. I have read some of these essays with pleasure, and believe them to contain many sound abstract principles, which, if adopted and acted upon, may prove of great ultimate benefit to the state. But the 13th and 14th numbers are so manifestly sectional and illiberal in their character, that I cannot allow them to pass, without some attempt to disabuse the public mind, with reference to the matters therein treated.

The sentiment of Mentor, "*that it is a wise policy to make it the interest of our planters to trade at home*," meets my entire approbation, and I only regret, that we differ so widely, with regard to the means of effectuating this policy. I assume as an admitted axiom, *that the interest of the Planter and Farmer is the interest of the State*, and contend as equally undeniable, that whatever tends to enhance the price of his products, by opening to him a direct and speedy way to market, be that way or that market foreign or internal, is an immediate and direct advantage to him: that, on the other hand, that course (however pure may be the intentions of those who propose it) which seeks to force the Farmer to dispose of his crop within the borders of his own state, at such prices and upon such terms, as the agents of foreign capitalists may see fit to propose, without this poor privilege of sending it where he can do better, is a serious and lasting injury to the agriculturist, and totally adverse to the true policy of the state—inasmuch, as it would sacrifice the interest of the whole laboring and productive part of our population, to enhance the profits of a few, perhaps already princely merchants. What then, I would ask, is the proper course to be pursued? Unquestionably that, which will necessarily produce neither effect. Let the state do her utmost to assist in an extensive and liberal system of Internal Improvement; give to the citizen the means of sending the products of the soil to markets in the state and out of it; offer *him* the same inducements to trade at Wilmington, or Beaufort, that he finds at Petersburg or Charleston; and then, if you please, appeal to his state pride, and if he be not most obstinately perverse, Mentor will find but little exercise for his state jealousy.

Differing from me, as he does widely and essentially upon this point, he has in his last number embarked upon a wild and visionary crusade, against the proposed extension of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, from this place to Columbia South Carolina. To correct some of his (no doubt unintentional) errors, and shake some of his ungrounded and hasty conclusions, is my present intention.

Mentor grounds his opposition to the assistance of the state, and even to the unassisted construction of this work, upon the following *assumed facts;* 1st. That it has none of the essential characteristics of a *state work.* Upon this question, there can be no positive rule by which to judge, and if it is, or is not, it must be either, in a relative degree. Let us compare it then with that "*Magnus Apollo*" of state works—that idol of Mentor's—the Wilmington and *Raleigh* Rail Road, and see how much it must suffer by the comparison. And first, is the Wilmington and Raleigh rail road a produce road? Unquestionably it is not, and facts will bear me out in this assertion. This road was first chartered to be built from Wilmington to Raleigh, the centre of the state, and had it been so constructed, must have depended mainly upon freight for its support. But as this could not be regarded as the source of great profit, the necessary subscriptions for its commencement could not be obtained, and an amendment was obtained to the charter authorizing the change of the termination to Halifax, with the view of connecting with Charleston by steam boats, and Norfolk by rail road; and no man, at all acquainted with the history of rail roads, will undertake to say that for the next ten years the receipts from the transportation of produce on the Wilmington road will pay the expenses of repairs. It is then, essentially and materially, a travel road, and as such, according to Mentor's idea, had no claim whatever to the assistance of the state. But here, again, I differ from Mentor; I have no feeling of sectional hostility to the Wilmington, or any other road, and actuated by the same feelings with the Prince whose highest wish was to see a chicken in the pot of every one of his subjects, I would rejoice to see a rail road traversing every county in the state. Farther, if these sectional feelings and local jealousies, which have so long kept our state in inactivity, if not actual decline, shall ever be overcome by a patriotic spirit of solicitude for the general welfare, this much abused Raleigh and Columbia road, will become a very important link in the chain of state works. The Fayetteville and Yadkin road will intersect it about 40 miles west of Fayetteville, and when the branch of the Wilmington road to this place shall be completed, (a project for which I believe Mentor is not at all solicitous) the planter bordering upon either road will have the choice of three markets —two *in* the state, and one *out;* and, if equal inducements are offered at all, who can doubt as to his choice? It is well known also, that, at some seasons, the Cape Fear, below Fayetteville, is not navigable. What then would be the situation of the produce or the passenger? The produce must be sold for what it will bring, and the passenger must get as he can to Wilmington, or some other place as far out of his way. The farmer, however, would no doubt willingly sell his cotton at half price, and the passenger lose his time and money and charge it to account of *state pride!* Verily, Mentor would "*bite his own nose off to spite his face.*"

The second objection is, that it cannot be profitable stock, and, consequently, must be a losing business to those who engage in it. Mentor has evinced but little of his usual political sagacity in the discussion of these questions, and sometimes, unfortunately, contradicts himself. At one moment the whole trade of North-Carolina is to be cut up and divided—one-half to be carried to Virginia by the Raleigh and Gaston rail road—the other to go to South Carolina, by the Columbia road—and the investment in the Wilmington road will be rendered unproductive, because the Columbia road will deprive it of a large portion of the travel: At the next moment, the Raleigh and Columbia road can never be built, because the Wilmington road will carry all the passengers, and there will be no produce for the Columbia road to carry, and capitalists will not invest their money in works, where there is no prospect of a return. Now both propositions are equally defective and absurd. North Carolina is not sold to the Dutch, nor have I any fears that she ever will be. Open *direct* communications with your seaport towns, and those towns will offer inducements to your planters, and with the rapidly increasing population of our country, the advocate of either road need not fear that his favorite will suffer for want of passengers. But let us see how it is, that Mentor would appropriate all the passengers to the Wilmington road? I find, upon reference to the paper, that he considers the whole travelling world as bounded by Charleston on the south. Here is his great error. That the Wilmington road will always continue to enjoy a large portion of the travel between Charleston and the North, I do not doubt; but, at the same time, I cannot allow that the travel from Augusta and the south-western states will prefer going a hundred and fifty miles out of their way, for the mere purpose of travelling upon the Wilmington road. Persons from the western part of this state, and even Tennessee, will also seek this road as the most direct route to the northern cities. But, upon this point, there can be but little room for controversy; every person of ordinary sagacity must perceive, that the Columbia road, if built, combining, as it will, the advantages of being a link in the great chain of internal communication between the principal places of the seaboard states, and being upon the line of the great northern and southern mail, will always command a large portion of the travel between the two sections of country.

What may be the cost of the rail road from Charleston to Columbia, or their profits from travel, or other sources, can be of no interest to us; but so far as we are furnished with the means of judging, the road from Raleigh to Columbia can be built at but little greater expense per mile, than the Wilmington road, and Mentor's speculations about *cent per cent* can avail but little here.

It may not be improper to introduce a few facts here, for the purpose of showing Mentor's intimate acquaintance with his subject. He states that the books of subscription were opened, "*in the time of an unprecedented flood in the money market.*" The company was chartered in the winter of 1836-7, and the books were opened in '37, but a short time previous to the suspension of specie payments. Truly an *unprecedented* time! He also states that the whole subscription amounts to but little over $30,000; now, if Mentor had been over-scrupulous about the correctness of his assertions, he might have informed himself that the citizens of Raleigh alone have subscribed Two Hundred Thousand Dollars! This I am however disposed to consider a typographical error, as I cannot suppose Mentor to have been thus ignorant of facts.

Mentor next assumes that the proposed extension will prove detrimental to the local interests of Raleigh; and here again, I beg leave to differ with him. The trade which Raleigh now derives, or may derive, upon the finishing of the Gaston road, from the adjoining counties, can, in no wise, be affected by its extension; while that of the Southern and South-western counties, upon the construction of the Yadkin Road, must evidently be carried to Fayetteville, unless some portion of it be diverted to Raleigh upon the Columbia Road. The interest which the citizens of Raleigh have take in the work is, however, perhaps the best comment upon Mentor's fears.

Lastly, comes the real and bona-fide objection, and the ground of all Mentor's hostility, but one which I did not expect to hear urged, until it was thrown in the teeth of our Legislature: That the State *dare* not subscribe to the Columbia Road, because its construction will endanger the revenue to be derived from their investment in the Wilmington Road! And is this to be the end of all our boasted efforts at improving the condition of our people? That North Carolina is to be arrested in her onward march, the enterprize of her people crushed, and her vast resources locked up, merely because further action may endanger the paltry sum of Eighteen Thousand Dollars interest, and *that* by no means yet *insured!* I trust not—I trust that upon this point at least, Mentor may find himself unsupported by public opinion. No, if she has made thus investment for the mere purpose of becoming a common partner in the profits to be derived by a chartered monopoly, and finds that, as Mentor fears, that investment may prove a bad one, like the ruined Gambler she should risk her last cent in some more feasible project, with the hope of recovering what she has thus foolishly ventured. But I trust the guardians of her welfare have been actuated by higher and purer motives, and that they will ever be found ready to act for the good of the people and the whole people, satisfied that, whatever tends to enrich and make them happy as individuals, tends also, in the same measure, to elevate and aggrandize her own character as a sovereign State.

To the *West*, this matter presents itself with peculiar force, and if they do not arouse themselves at this attempt, by a sectional interest, to force them into sectional measures, *it may be too late.* They have been trifled with long enough, and it is time their hitherto neglected claims should be listened to and complied with; and I hope every county west of Raleigh will be fully represented in the proposed Internal Improvement Convention, about to be holden in this place.

I have no desire or intention to engage in a newspaper controversy on this subject, with Mentor, or any other persons. I am not interested, individually to the amount of a single penny in either Road, but as a Citizen of the State, I look with deep and increasing interest to every thing which is calculated to influence public opinion upon these matters; and while I freely admit the soundness of some of Mentor's views, and the ingenuity with which he treats his subject, I cannot either admire the patriotism, or envy the ability which seeks to degrade our State from the high character of a liberal and enlightened protector of the rights and interests of her citizens, to the mercenary one of a petty *stock-jobber.*

RIP VAN WINKLE.

From the New York American.

A LIVE MERMAID, AND NO MISTAKE.

A prodigious excitement prevails in Ireland, especially in the North, in consequence of an *actual living Mermaid*, which was recently caught in a salmon net at Honneraw Point, in the county of Donegal. There can be no mistake in this fact, as five or six papers corroborate it, in the important points; but the "Derry Sentinel" and the "Fermanagh Journal," are the most enthusiastic and particular in their descriptions. The first announcement appeared in the Sentinel, as follows:

A Mermaid, and no Mistake.—A very general disbelief in the existence of the Mermaid is likely to receive a severe shock from the truth of the following statement: A creature in every respect answering the usual description of the "sea woman," was caught lately in the salmon nets at Honneraw Point, near Fahan, county Donegal. She is at present under the protection of a gentleman of that neighborhood, who has kindly permitted the country people, who are flocking in hundreds about the place, to "see and believe."

The members of the Londonderry Natural History Society we understand are to investigate this extraordinary phenomenon, for the purpose of sending an immediate report of their observations to the British Association, sitting at Newcastle. We understand that if the novel monster should survive the sudden change in her situation, she will be sent to Viscount Melbourne as a present to the Queen; if not, the body will be preserved in spirits, and will grace the now forming museum of our local society. A minute description shall be given in our next."

The effect of this notice was, that at least a fourth of all the inhabitants of Derry, who could afford the expense, proceeded in a body to Honneraw, where they were admitted to an inspection of the singular creature; which is thus described in the Farmanagh Journal.

The Mermaid.—This is certainly a *sea woman*, and has such an expression of *intelligence* in its *countenance*, that we are absolutely inclined to believe that it is a creature of *reason*, rather than of *instinct.* We do not mean to insinuate that it has any notion of abstract ideas; but the fact is, that there is an appearance of confusion about it that would seem to indicate sentiments of shame, fear, and supplication. It weighs about seventy pounds, and is altogether *human* in its *outward* organization from the head to the navel, when the fins begin to develope itself, and the remainder is formed very like the extremity of a large dolphin. The skin of the face and the breast is a whitish brown—the eyes are black, and the nose purely acquiline; and its eye brows, lips and chin, are models for a sculptor. The hair is long and thick; and the creature's principal amusement seems to be to stroke it downward with her webbed, but otherwise very perfect fingers.

It looks to be twelve or fourteen years old; and regards people, occasionally, as if it had an *inclination to speak;* and we are solemnly of opinion that, when in its native element, it makes its wishes known through the medium of its tongue. Altogether indeed, it is the most singular being we ever witnessed, and excites feelings in the breasts of beholders, at least as much akin to awe as to curiosity. Can it have a soul and be an accountable creature? At all events, we shall examine it closely this week, and report particulars."

We shall look with great anxiety for our next files of Irish papers, on the receipt of which we trust to be able to furnish the readers of The Examiner with some fuller information in relation to this surprising phenomenon.

Eclipse of 1806.—The following description of the great eclipse of 1806, is from the pen of Mr. Thomas, editor of the Cincinnati Post:

It was our happiness to be at Providence, Rhode Island, when the total eclipse of June 1806, took place—the day was perfectly bright, the phenomenon commenced between eleven and twelve o'clock, and after the sun became totally obscured, it remained so for more than half an hour. Its operation upon animated nature was truly and awfully sublime. The birds flew about in every direction in evident distress and terror, the domestic fowls ran about in all directions, cackling as in a fright. Horses galloped round their pastures neighing; while the horned cattle, which seemed more affrighted than the rest, tore up the earth with their horns and feet in madness—all this uproar was followed by the silence of midnight, when the eclipse was complete—the birds retired to their resting places—the fowls to their roosts, the horses to their stalls, and the cattle to their mangers, while the stars shone forth in their beauty, and all was still. When the sun began to re-appear, a large number of musicians, students of Brown's University, assembled on the terrace of the College, and struck up Milton's Hymn on Light. The effect was altogether sublime and beautiful. Nothing that ever met our eye or ear, before or since, was equal to it.

The establishment of a line of stages between San Augustine, Texas, and Natchitoches, Louisiana, is announced in the Texian papers.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, November 15.

☞ We are authorized to announce Gen. THOMAS W. GRAVES, of Caswell, as a candidate for the office of Major General of the third division of North Carolina Militia, in place of Gen. Cotton, resigned. The Militia Officers attached to the 6th and 16th Brigades, to whom the election is committed, will please notice the above.

STATE ELECTIONS.

New York.—The returns from the elections in this state, so far as received, are cheering in the highest degree. In the city of New York, the Whig ticket prevailed by a majority of from 1500 to 1700 .Mr. Cambreleng, so long a party leader in the House of Representatives, has been defeated. A gain of five Whig Congressmen is already ascertained. In the Governor's election in the 13 counties heard from, there has been an actual Whig gain since 1836, of near 13,000 votes.

Mississippi.—Four vacancies having occurred in the Legislature of this state, elections have just been held, and the whole have been filled with Whigs; among whom we are pleased to see the name of our friend, Dr. Victor M. Murphey, late of this place. Dr. Murphey beat his competitor, Gen. Grant, by a small majority, and is the first Whig representative ever elected from Noxubee county. This accession of Whigs in the Legislature, it is believed, will secure the election of a Whig Senator in Congress, in place of Mr. Trotter, whose term of service will expire on the 4th of March next.

Sad Occurrence.—John R. M'Daniel, who was taken up and committed to the jail of this county, two or three weeks since, on suspicion of having set fire to an untenanted dwelling house belonging to Mr. William Clendenin, on the west side of Haw River, in this county, committed suicide on Thursday night last, by cutting his throat. He died in about three hours after committing the fatal act, asserting to the last his innocence of the crime for which he was committed.

We regret to learn that the Cane Creek Cotton Manufactory took fire on Friday last, and was burnt to the ground. We were not informed what portion or whether any of the machinery or other property was saved.

It gives us pleasure to transfer to our columns, from the Newbern Spectator, the following complimentary notice of the Orange Hotel, recently opened in this place, under the charge of Mr. Isaiah H. Spencer:

"*Orange Hotel,*" *Hillsborough, N. C.*—A gentleman, who recently paid a visit to Hillsborough, informs us, that a good Hotel, long a desideratum in that place, has been established by Mr. Spencer. Our informant speaks so highly of the accommodations and comforts enjoyed in this well-regulated establishment, that there can be no doubt of the proprietor's success.

We have been presented by our neighbor, Mr. Thomas D. Crain, with four uncommonly large Beets. We do not choose to give their dimensions, lest our neighbors at Greensborough might call to mind some still larger, and "laugh in their sleeves" at what they might conceive to be a propensity in us for boasting. But nevertheless, Mr. Crain's beets are large, very large; and he has not devoted his whole attention to the cultivation of beets, but has made, by care and attention, his two acres of ground tell to some account, in the rich variety of vegetables which his table presents, as we dare say the numerous visitors to his well-kept Hotel are ready to testify.

While speaking of the productions of the soil, it may be proper to return our thanks to Mr. James Jackson, jr. for the large Potatoes recently presented to us; some of which were 16 inches in length, and 13 in circumference! The whole yield of his patch was unusually large, though not so abundant as in more favorable seasons.

The cause of the calamitous epidemic which lately prevailed in Knoxville, Ten. is attributed to the accumulations of animal and vegetable putrefactions in the mill ponds in the neighborhood of that city, eight of which are said to be within a circle of a quarter of a mile radius from the court-house; the unprecedented drought of the summer having exposed a larger surface to send forth its poisonous exhalations. Active measures have been taken to abate these nuisances.

Small Pox.—We regret to learn from the Danville Reporter, that the Small Pox is prevailing extensively in the neighborhood of Harmony and Bailey's Bridge, in Halifax county, Va. and in Person county, in this State. The Magistrates of Halifax have appointed a Committee of Vigilance, and clothed them with the necessary power to establish Hospitals, &c. A note from Dr. Craighead says, he saw about a dozen cases at Capt. Bailey's plantation in Person, four at his house in Halifax, one at Samuel Easley's and one at John Gavil's, and he understood that the disease was at ——— Morton's, James Oliver's and some other places in Halifax county. In the first cases that occurred, the disease was mild, but it has since assumed a much more malignant character.] *Regieter.*

[We understand the Superior Court for Person county, met at Roxborough on Monday last, and adjourned on the same day, on account of the alarm occasioned by the Small Pox. EDIT. REC.

The Northeastern Boundary.—The proposed survey of the boundary line, under the authority of the Government of the State of MAINE, has actually been commenced, under the direction of Mr. DEANE. The persons employed are accompanied by a party of Indians, and were seen at Madawaska in the beginning of the month. Thence they proceeded up the Grand River, crossed the portage to the Ristigouche River, and descending thence, they proceeded to the imaginary highlands, near the River St. Lawrence, where their operations commenced. The Fredericktion (British) Gazette expresses satisfaction at finding the object of this commission of survey to be nothing more than to ascertain, by actual examination, the practicability of running the boundary line according to the construction of the treaty of Ghent; and adds, that it were to be wished that such an exploration had long ago been made—a measure which might have divested the question of its present difficulties. *Nat. Intel.*

Extract from a letter of an officer of the Army, dated TAMPA BAY, OCT. 20.

"About one hundred and sixty Indians drew rations yesterday; every day brings a new addition—about one hundred have come in since I last wrote. Those that are here are principally Mickasukies and Tallahassees, heretofore famous for their hostile character." *Globe.*

Raleigh and Columbia Road.—The Subscribers to the stock of this Road assembled at the Office of the Raleigh and Gaston Company, on Monday last, for the purpose of organization. Col. Wm. Robards, of Granville, was called to the Chair, and Weston R. Gales appointed Secretary.

Judge Cameron, on behalf of the Commissioners appointed to open Books of Subscription at Raleigh, made a written report, stating that three hundred thousand dollars had been subscribed in the stock of said company; which being the amount required by Act of Assembly to secure the charter, and a majority of said Stock being here represented, the meeting, on motion of E. B. FREEMAN, esq. proceeded to elect, by ballot, a President and five Directors to manage the concerns of the company. The following gentlemen were found to have, each, a majority of the whole number of votes cast, and were declared duly elected, viz: George W. Mordecai, *President;* Duncan Cameron, William Boylan, J. W. Hawkins Charles Manly and Thomas P. Devereux, *Directors.* *Register.*

Raleigh and Gaston Road.—We understand that another section of this Road, eight miles in length, will be opened this week—the termination being at Union Chapel, within four miles of Tar River, and about thirty five from Raleigh. So soon as the Bridge across Tar River is completed, which will be effected this winter, the residue of the Road will be speedily finished.

RAIL ROAD BANK.—The Osceola, from London, arrived at Charleston, brought out half a million of dollars in Glod and Silver, for the South Western Rail Road Bank, which is to go into immediate operation. The Stockholders are to meet in Charleston, in person or by proxy, on the 20th inst. to elect Directors—the Notes are already engraved, and a temporary banking house procured.

Mr. Biddle and the Government.—We examined last Wednesday's "Standard" very closely, to see whether its Editor would inform the readers thereof, that the Government now employs Biddle's Bank as the fiscal agent of the Government. But *mum* is the word. The "Standard" has so often denounced the paper of the United States Bank, as worthless—so much so, in one instance, as to assert, on the authority of a letter writer, that "it would not buy horse buckets in new York"—that we think it incumbent on the Editor to disabuse his readers on the subject. *Register.*

Wm. L. Yancy, esq. indicted for the murder of Dr. Earles, at the Granville sessions, South Carolina, was convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to one years imprisonment, and to pay a fine of fifteen hundred dollars. The Judge, in passing sentence, stated that he was fully satisfied from the evidence, that the homicide had been the result of provocation and sudden excitement, and not of premeditation or deliberation, and warned the prisoner and the bystanders that the fatal deed was attributable to the improper habit of carrying deadly weapons about the person.

George M'Cruchy has been convicted in the Baltimore City Court, under a law of the last session of the Legislature relating to elections, for an assault on Boyce Sutton, a legal voter, and obstructing him in the exercise of his right of suffrage, and was sentenced to three months imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $100. The Court in passing sentence remarked, that this being the first case of the kind upon which they had been called to act, they fixed the smallest fine and term of imprisonment prescribed by the law.

Late from the Pacific—Capture of Lima by the Chilian Army.

A slip from the office of the Brunswick (Geo.) Advocate mentions the arrival there, in distress, of the schooner Olive, in 31 days from Chagres, bound for New York. Mr. F. E. HASSLER, American Consul at Panama, was a passenger in the Olive, and communicates the following interesting intelligence:

Panama, September 15th, 1838.

By an arrival from Guayaquil, we have received the following intelligence, which we extract from letters of authenticity from that place and Paita.

On the night of the 27th July, the Bolivian troops, together with two battalions of Peruvians, under Gen. Moran, left Lima, and, on the following morning, Nieto entered the city, accompanied by Orbegozo and about 2,000 men, and declared the Constitution of 1835. Orbegozo being named Provisional Director. On the 7th of August, the Chilian squadron arrived off Callao, consisting of 32 vessels, including transports, and ten men of war, and on the 8th landed at Aucon 5,000 men.

The Chilians demanded twenty millions of dollars, and possession of Callao, until the arrangement should be concluded. These demands were considered inadmissible. They then advanced and took Callao and Lima, after an action in which, it is said, 2,000 men were killed. General Gamarra has been proclaimed President. The South still adheres to the cause of Santa Cruz, who, it is said, was within three days' march of Lima, with an army of 8,000 men. The dates from Callao are up to the 22d of August, and from Guayaquil to the 1st September. Orbegozo had fled to the mountains.

Aristocracy and Democracy.—The attempt to create feelings of hostility between the RICH and the POOR was most happily hit off on Saturday night last by Mr. Hoffman, at the meeting in the Ninth Ward. He instituted a comparison between the rich and the poor—the dependence of the one upon the other—and the impossibility of either doing without the other. "Fellow-citizens," said he, "what could I do without the shoemaker?" "Go barefooted," replied some one in the crowd. "True, go barefooted; and an admirable figure I would cut walking down Market street barefooted, for I could not make my own shoes. What, without a tailor? I should be a greater bungler than old father Adam with his fig leaves. In fact, I could do nothing. The rich are depending on the poor for every thing of comfort they use, while the poor are equally dependent on the rich for the sale of their produce—the reward of their industry. *Balt. Chron.*

This would be good reasoning, and a conclusive answer to the slang of the day, even if the individuals of the two classes never changed conditions—that is, if the rich always continued rich and the poor always poor. But it also should be remembered that the circumstances of nearly all are undergoing incessant mutation—especially in our country—and that the individuals of society are constantly changing their conditions in life—the rich becoming the poor and the poor the rich. How many such instances of change in circumstances are within the knowledge of every man who reads this! *National Intelligencer.*

The following is worthy of being added to the samples which have been heretofore furnished of the frauds practised by the Locofocos at the late election in the State of New Jersey:

"At the recent election in Burlington, New Jersey, just as the meeting was about to be organized, the ballot boxes were brought in from the county clerk's office by the constable, (both officers Van Buren men,) and the boxes placed upon the counter to receive the votes of freemen. A moment previous to the organization of the meeting, a lad about 14 years old stepped up and drew open one of the boxes cautiously, when twenty-three votes for the Van Buren candidate appeared, neatly stowed in one corner of the box—new printed tickets, which would have been counted had not the fraud been discovered. The town has been nearly equally divided for several years past, and it is presumed that enough votes were intended to be put in to carry the candidate against the Whigs, who succeeded." *N. Y. Star.*

Retaliatory Law.—There is a thriving settlement of civilized emigrant Indians, Senecas, Oneidas, and others, near the village of Green Bay, Wisconsin Territory. Some time ago the authorities of Green Bay passed an ordinance that "any Indian found intoxicated in the village should be put into the stocks." The Indians, considering this enactment to be partial in its operation, assembled in full council, and passed a law, that "if any white man should be found drunk at Duck Creek, he should be shut up in Daniel Bread's (the chief's) root house four and twenty hours." This is fair retaliatory legislation.

Rogues Should Never Get Drunk.—John Knapp, a counterfeiter, was arrested at Lafayette, (Indiana,) on the 13th ultimo, in consequence of some disclosures made during a fit of drunkenness. The officers of the law, on searching him, found a $50 note on the old Bank of the United States, and some Mormon notes. Moulds of plaster of paris, for counterfeiting ten and fifty cent pieces, were afterwards found where he had secreted them. *Public Ledger.*

A Man Beheaded.—The Chicago Democrat of October 17, says—"Two men at Hickory Creek were lately at work in a field, when a dispute arose between them. One of them, Mr. Bowes, in his anger struck the other, Mr. M'Donald, with a stake, which so enraged him that he struck the assailant with a cradle scythe, and hitting him upon the neck, instantly severed his head from his body, which fell at a considerable distance from it. Mr. M'Donald immediately escaped, and has not since been heard from. An indictment was found against him at the late term of the Will Circuit Court for manslaughter.

A man was taken up by one of our schooners a few days since, who had been six days and six nights on the lake in an open boat. Having, whilst fishing on the other side, partaken too freely of his favorite beverage, he fell asleep, and the wind shifting, he was driven into the open lake, and exposed as above stated. *Oswego Whig.*

At the last term of the Court of King's Bench of this district, a wife sued her husband for a *separation de bien et de corps*—one of the grounds set up, being that she did not understand one word of French, and that her partner, to whom she had been married for a space of *four days*, was equally ignorant of the English language! The woman obtained judgment in her favor. *Quebec Transcript.*

This is quite a new ground for dissolving the marriage contract. We have heard of divorces for incompatibility of temper, but never before of one for incompatibility of tongues. The Court should have inquired, we think, in what medium the courtship had been carried on. It would seem reasonable that the same means which enabled the parties to come together, might be held equal to the task of keeping them together. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Betting on Elections.—The reckless spirit of betting, so extensively prevailing at the north, is deservedly rebuked in the following article from the New York Evening Post.

The amount of bets entered into in the course of the state elections has been prodigious. No desperate gamester at Frascati's, and the other houses of Parisian vice, or in the hells of London, or in the saloons of gambling at the German watering places, ever staked his whole means of subsistence on the throw of a die more madly than many have staked theirs on the chance of these elections. The Philadelphia papers talk currently of a million of dollars betted in that city on the result of the Pennsylvania elections. The Courier itself, speaking of the receipt of the first intelligence from Pennsylvania, which was favorable to the whigs, relating as it did to the city of Philadelpha and its neighborhood, makes the following admission:

"It is calculated that between the time the accounts received here—one or two o'clock in the morning and day-light—at least eighty thousand dollars were bet and lost in one hotel in this city."

We frequently hear the remark made, that numbers in this city must be utterly ruined by the large wagers they have laid on the recent elections.

The truth is, that the same spirit of mad adventure, the neck-or-nothing spirit, the disposition to hazard every thing in the hope of gaining much, which showed itself in commerical and land speculations three years since, is now active in taking enormous risks on the chances of this or that political candidate.

The other day men gambled in new corporations in fancy stocks, in frog lots, in lithographic cities, now they gamble in elections. This is a species of gambling the more general and the more harmful, because it is not yet marked with that public disapprobation which it deserves. We say deserves; because, aside from the folly of the risk incurred, the misery it produces to the loser, and the mischief it does in withdrawing men's minds from their regular pursuits, it introduces an element of corruption into elections; it causes men to desire the success or defeat of a candidate from a sordid motive of personal interest, and tempts them, when they can, to promote or prejudice his election by dishonorable means.

Extract of a letter from Petersburg.

"Our Cotton Manufactures commenced with one mill—two thousand spindles, capital $60,000—12 years since; another followed in about four years, capital $100,000—two thousand spindles; each of these has increased by doubling their number of spindles, and the first increased its capital $60,000 more, and the other $50,000; their profits up to this time have been about 20 per cent. a year. Three years since another mill was erected with four thousand spindles—to which is added a paper mill, capital $280,000. In the course of the present year, two others have been erected, each with a capital of $150,000, and running 4,000 spindles—and there is now a water power taken by a party of gentlemen on speculation at $30,000, only land enough allotted for the necessary buildings, gardens, &c. for the operatives, two miles from Petersburg. The cloth goes off well, and there is every appearance of the business thriving. Before engaging in the stock, I satisfied myself by corresponding with wealthy manufacturers in the North—that we had great advantages over them. In the first place, their fuel account to keep the water wheels from freezing, is equal to our fuel account and water rent. In the second place, from freezing they are scarce of water during the winter. 3d. They have to pay interest upon their stock of cotton laid in in November to last the winter, and then to pay interest upon the expenses necessary to make it into cloth. 4thly. The ports being frozen up, they cannot seek a market, although the goods may be high. 5thly. These causes necessarily increase the amount of capital, and thereby diminish the profits. I believe this sufficient to convince you that manufactures must thrive here.

I have known several persons sacrifice their property for the want of knowledge. Indeed, the $30,000 water power mentioned above, was, with 700 acres of land, sold for $7,000 last year."

More Petersburg Enterprize.—The Intelligencer of yesterday says: "Our readers will preceive, by an advertisment in to-day's paper, that Books are to be opened for subscription to the Appomattox Manufacturing Company. This will, no doubt, afford an excellent opportunity for the profitable investment of money. The company possesses an excellent site for the location of the Factory, and a water power which will be sufficient to run from 50 to 100,000 spindles." *Fayetteville Observer.*

MARRIED,

In this place, on last evening, by the Rev. Robert Burwell, Dr. MICHAEL W. HOLT, of this county, to Miss ANN WEBB, daughter of Dr. James Webb, of this place.

Obituary.

Departed this life on the 9th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH BYRD, Consort of Mr. Thomas Byrd, of Orange. This amiable female has been cut off in the prime of her life, amidst the enjoyments of social comfort; and has left behind her a husband and several small children, with numerous relations and friends to deplore her lost. But they are not left without hope; for there can be no doubt but their loss is her infinite and eternal gain. She has been from her youth a pious professor of the christian religion, and a worthy and acceptable member of the Methodist Episcopal church. She lingered for several weeks under a painful disease, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation. She seemed at first somewhat unwilling to leave her friends and family, and appeared to be laboring under doubts and apprehensions: but several days before her departure, the Lord was pleased to dispel all her doubts and fears, and to manifest himself to her as the chief among ten thousand, and altogether lovely. She then expressed a perfect willingness to leave all behind and to go to her Saviour; and in this delightful frame of mind she continued, more or less, until her Saviour was pleased to bid her welcome to her home in the skies, "where not a wave of trouble e'er shall roll across her peaceful breast."

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER	Sun rises	Sun sets	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.
15 Thursday,	6 56	5 4	Full 1 7 7 after.
16 Friday,	6 57	5 3	Last 8 9 31 after.
17 Saturday,	6 58	5 2	New 17 2 31 morn.
18 Sunday,	6 58	5 2	First 24 1 15 after.
19 Monday,	6 59	5 1	
20 Tuesday,	7 0	5 0	
21 Wednesday	7 1	4 59	

Tailoring Business.

THE subscriber has recommenced the Tailoring Business, in the house recently occupied by Messrs. Cave & Holland as a Dry Goods Store. The Fashions will be regularly received; and his work will be executed in good taste and with despatch.

☞ A steady seat of work will be given to a good Journeyman Tailor.

R. F. PLEASANTS.

November 14 55—

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly for the passage of a resolution for refunding to the subscriber the amount of the State Tax paid by him on insolvent polls, for the years 1835 and 1836.

JAS. C. TURRENTINE, *Sheriff.*

November 14 45—

Notice.

THE Firm of LATIMER & MEBANE is dissolved, and it is necessary to close the concern. We wish all those indebted, to call and settle their Notes and Accounts immediately with James Mebane or Wiliam Nelson, who are authorized to settle the same. Indulgence cannot be given.

C. M. LATIMER,
JAMES MEBANE, JR.

November 7. 44—

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, early this morning, a bound boy by the name of MORRIS SHARP He is about 15 years old, and very small. All persons are forbid harboring or employing him. The above reward will be given for his delivery to me; but no thanks will be tendered.

SOLOMON FULLER.

November 8. 44—

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, executed to me by Margaret Murdock, for certain purposes therein named, I proceed to sell, at public sale, for cash, on Friday the 30th of November instant, before the court-house door in Hillsborough,

Two likely NEGROES,

one man and one girl.

The above sale was formerly advertised to take place on the 7th of September last, at the residence of Mrs. Murdock, but was postponed by consent of parties.

SAMUEL KERR, *Trustee.*

November 14. 45—

Notice.

A NOTE of hand for five dollars, drawn by John Barbee in favor of Marcus Harris, has been left at this office. The owner can have it, on application, by paying for this advertisement.

November 7. 44—

THE NORTH CAROLINA Justice.

WE regret exceedingly that the appearance of this work has necessarily been so long delayed; and we again assure the public that every exertion has been used to complete it by the time it was expected. The plan of the work, since it was first advertised, has been so improved as to cost many times the quantity of labor *then* anticipated. And besides, northern materials had to be procured, which could not be brought on till the late rains had swelled the waters. We have no hesitation in assuring our patrons and the public, that the printing and binding will be completed at Raleigh, and the Book ready for delivery, just as soon as practicable.

THE PROPRIETOR.

October 12. 42—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Person County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1838.

Joseph Gill and Edwin G. Reade, Trustees,
vs.
Arthur Buchanan.

Original attachment levied on land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Arthur Buchanan, the defendant, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, for said defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough, on the third Monday in December next, and then and there to replevy or plead to issue, or the land levied on will be condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's demand.

Witness, Charles Mason, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the third Monday in September, 1838.

CHARLES MASON, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $5 00 42—6w

ORANGE HOTEL.

Hillsborough, N. C.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that this large and commodious establishment, situated on the street leading directly west from the Court House, is now open for the reception of Travellers and Regular Boarders. Having erected this building especially for a Hotel, no expense or pains will be spared to give it character abroad; his customers may therefore rest assured that his accommodations will be good.

☞ Families desirous of spending some time in the place, may find comfortable accommodations at the Orange Hotel.

ISAIAH H. SPENCER.

October 17 41—tf

☞ The North Carolina Standard, and Carolina Patriot, will publish the above six months, and forward their accounts to the proprietor for payment.

To Bridge Builders.

PROPOSALS will be received until the second Saturday in November next, for repairing the Bridge over Eno, at this place. For specifications, apply to either of the subscribers.

Cadwallader Jones,
Edmond Strudwick,
Josiah Turner,
John U. Kirkland,
Catlet Campbell,
} *Commissioners.*

October 10 40—

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, executed by William E. Anderson, to secure the payment of certain debts therein mentioned, I shall offer for sale, on a credit of twelve months, with interest from the date,

The Store House now occupied by Cave & Holland.

One other Lot, No. 33 Tryon street, with a Stable, adjoining the lot of George Burgwin, esq opposite Mrs. Waters

One other Lot, No. 51 Hasel street, opposite William Numan's.

The sale to take place before the Court House on Saturday the 1st day of December next, at 12 o'clock.

At 2 o'clock on the same day, I shall offer for sale, on the same terms, at the residence of Mr. Anderson, his

Household Furniture and Kitchen Utensils.

For sums under ten dollars cash will be expected Bond and security will be required.

JAMES WEBB, *Trustee.*

October 3. 39—8w

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1838.

Joseph Armstrong and wife.
Petition to sell Real Estate of Heirs at Law of Jonathan Watson, deceased.

IN pursuance to a decree made in the above petition, I shall offer for sale, on a credit of six and twelve months, about

300 acres of Land,

more or less, lying on the waters of Little River, adjoining the lands of Jesse Parker, Samuel Turrentine, and others. Sale to take place on the 26th day of November next, before the court-house door in Hillsborough. Bond and security will be required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 6. 39—8w

THE LAND OF REST.

Extracted from the 'Vallis Vale and other Poems.'

There is a land of glorious rest,
Where pure and happy spirits rove,
For ever and for ever blest,
The land of spotless joy and love.

O yes, there is a land of rest,
Free from corroding grief and care:
No storms, no dangers there molest,
Nor discord once shall enter there.

The land of rest—the land of joy,
Where quenchless glories meet and shine,
And fit for angels its employ,
For all its pleasures are divine.

There is no land of rest beside—
But where is this blest region found?
It is not bound by ocean tide,
It is not upon earthly ground.

'Tis where bright angels sweep the lyre,
And spirits of the just repose;
'Tis where the seraph's living fire
With undiminish'ed ardor glows.

Blest land, methinks I see thee now,
All smiling in perennial bloom,
With rapture throned on every brow,
And flowers that breathe divine perfume.

Then hail to thee, thou land of rest,
And hail thy harps of holiest strains,
And hail those crowns that grace the blest,
Who rove along thy happy plains.

But oh! that land of rest is far,
And dark and trackless is the road;
Yet hope, a bright and glorious star,
Points onward to the dear abode.

Then what though stormy be the way,
Though winds and surges beat and roar,
They only drive from earth away,
And urge to that celestial shore;
And 'mid the storm that voice is blest,
That whispers, "there's a Land of Rest."

DEATH-BED REPENTANCE.

As for that sorrow and regret which is felt by the sick and dying, let it not be mistaken for repentance. It proves nothing. It is a miserable hope that is built upon it. No man has any assurance that, since the foundation of the world, more than one man, repenting thus late, repented savingly; for the dying man has no opportunity to "bring forth fruits meet for repentance," and only "by their fruits shall ye know them."

Perhaps nothing would more strikingly illustrate the deceitfulness of sin, than the perversion thereby produced in regard to future repentance. It tells how many excellent opportunities there will be for repentance in the progress of life, seasons of afflictions, periods of leisure, occasions of sickness, and what a golden time the last, the sickness that shall be unto death, will afford; what a glorious opportunity then, in the midst of medicines, and in the company of nurses, and physicians, and pastors, when there is necessity to constrain, and agony to urge on, and no world to attract, no friend to oppose, no formidable cross to take up, but death is in near view and every thing favorable! The poor sinner is made to think a return of the Pentecost would hardly equal such a time in advantages for repentance! He forgets that the soul is not merely bound with filaments—that there are chains to be broken. He forgets that in making peace with God, the divine consent and concurrence are as necessary as his. He forgets too, that true repentance is not a mere sorrow, and that there is a sorrow for sin for which hell is a penitentiary.

There is among the realities of this world, what answers to that which in the parable of the virgins is set forth in figure. A person, he may be one of those who have borne the lamp of christian profession and gone forth to meet the bridegroom, makes in one of his last hours, perhaps his very last, the painful discovery that he has no grace in his heart. What shall he do? His mind is now awake. But the approach of death has already been announced; and the cry, "he cometh, he cometh," has been reiterated in his ears, and he hears the fatal foot-fall at hand. What shall he do? He has no time to lose. He applies to those around him; but all the help they can afford is friendly counsel—"go buy;" and he hastily goes; and with tears and sighs he asks for the holy oil; and he offers the world, upon which he has now no claim; and he proposes to give his all, which is now nothing; and he enlists as many as he can in his behalf; but death, inexorable, uncourteous, intrusive death, supervenes, and draws his impervious curtain around the scene; and he is gone! Friendship, thinking that importunity, that prayer, and that warmth and earnestness, the effect of love's enkindlement in the heart, calls these exercises religion; and supposes that the flown spirit has found easy and abundant entrance into an ample, and wide, and open door. But it is to be feared he found the door shut. He slept too long. He began too late. He was in earnest—he lost not a moment; but it was too late when he began. Ah, that noise and bustle that the fearful soul makes on the eve of its departure, about its salvation, I place little dependence upon. It is thus that animal feelings, when highly excited, exhibit themselves. All this may occur, and yet the Holy Spirit be afar off. *Nevins.*

Extract from Mr. S. Smith's valedictory to his Subscribers.

"Of all trades, professions, or callings, I know of none—I have followed a great many—so poorly paid as publishers of newspapers. Many *patrons* of newspapers, otherwise worthy punctual men, think it not unrighteous to let the publisher wait year after year for his dues—and at last, if he is *compelled* to pay, he does it with a very bad grace. "Mr. Type *must* have his money, must he? Well, if he *must*, he must. Give me a receipt; and do you hear? *stop the paper*—I have *patronized* that establishment six years—there is no such thing as gratitude in the world." Another will tell you he *never subscribed for the paper*—"the boy has left it every morning, it is true, and as it was left, I did read it occasionally—but I never ordered it." There is another calass of *patrons* who never subscribe at all, but are great friends of the paper, *and always read it*—in fact this is the class who may be termed your "constant readers." "Here, Sam, go over the way, with my compliments to Mr. Tompkins, and ask him for the loan of his paper—and, Sam, tell him as he never reads it before breakfast, I'll think him to let John bring it over here every morning—it is an excellent paper—that editor really knows what he is about—I begin to think of *patronizing* him myself." There yet remains to be mentioned, one more class of patrons—supporters I should say, for they *are* the support and stay of publishers. This class is composed of those who say—"Here, Mr. Clerk—be so good as to place my name on your subscription list—and write opposite to it, *paid in advance.*" In looking over a list of some thousands yesterday, I saw a hundred or two of this class. If I had any *golden types*, their names should literally appear in *letters of gold.*"

William, Duke of Cumberland, gave promises of talent that were never accomplished. One day he had given some offence to his royal mother, and was remanded to the confinement of his chamber. After what the queen thought a sufficient duration of his punishment, she sent for him. He returned in a very sullen humor. "What have you been doing?" said the queen, "Reading." "What book?" "The New Testament." "Very well. What part?" "Where it is said, Woman, why troublest thou me?"

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C. on the 1st day of October, 1838, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A	Nancy Jones
Anderson Armstrong	**K**
B	Andrew Kirkland
Robert Berry	Rev. W. W. Kone
H. M. Bullard	**L**
Mary Ballard	Rev. H. G. Leigh
Thomas Burton	**M**
Benjamin Browning	Frederick Moize
Thomas Boroughs	Elizabeth M'Kerall
C	John R. Minnis
Mrs. Isabella Craig	Andrew C. Murdock
Tamesea Campbell	Messrs. Rob. M'Clouch, Henderson Jackson, & Barnabas Lashly jr
Wm. Crabtree, sen.	**N**
Abraham H Crabtree	Riley Neal
Thomas Cate of John	**P**
William C. Crump	Loftin K. Pratt 2
William Clinsey	Mark Pickett
William V. Clarke	William Poakrum
William Clarke	Lorenzo & Robt. Pender
Mary Collins	James N. Patterson
Elijah Couch	William Patterson
D	**R**
Dr. John Z. Davis	Copeland Riley
Edward Davis	Maj John Ray
John De Graffenreid	William Roberts
Thomas De Graffenreid	James Riggs, sen.
E	Joseph M Russell
Robert L. Edmonds	**S**
F	State of North Carolina
John Fosset	Willis Smith
Alexander Forrest	John Scarlett, or some connexion
G	**T**
P. Gooch	William Trice, jr.
Robert Grissom	Abel Thomson
H	Henry Trice
Allen Huskey	N. B. Thomas
David Heart	Harriet Terance
Archibald W. Horner	Alfred M'Duff Thomson
James H. Holcomb	Rebecca Taylor
James Hawton	Bartlet Thomas
Elisha Holder	**W**
I	William H. Woods 3
Bishop Ives	Henderson Woods
Edwin B. Ioler	Frederick Williams
J	
Rev. Wm. S. Johnson 2	
Hubbard Jackson	
Thomas O. Jones	

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

October 1. 39—

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE AMERICAN
Phrenological Journal
AND
MISCELLANY.

IT is a remarkable fact, that while the converts to the belief that Phrenology is true, have, within a few years, most astonishingly multiplied, there does not exist on the American continent a single periodical whose object is to advocate its truths, repel the attacks made upon it, or answer the inquiries which even candid persons are disposed to make concerning it. And this is the more surprising, since the materials already existing and daily augmenting, with which to enrich such a publication, are almost inexhaustible.

The science of medicine has its appropriate media through which to present to the profession and to students all the new facts which occur, and all the new theories which are advocated in the various institutions of medical science throughout the world; and it is proper that it should be so. The same is true of the other leading professions, of law, and of divinity. But notwithstanding the important bearings which phrenologists know their science to have on medicine, and divinity, and law, there is no publication through which, as the appropriate channel, those bearings may be pointed out. It is true that some newspapers, and also one or two works of a less ephemeral character, do occasionally admit articles in favor of phrenology: but these do not meet the *present* necessity. A periodical which is avowedly *phrenological*—one whose pages shall constitute a permanent depository of facts, and which shall be open for the expression of opinions and the record of principles connected with those facts as *now* needed: and a strong feeling of this necessity, together with a belief that such a work is extensively demanded, and will meet with encouragement and support, has induced the publisher to present the prospectus of "The American Phrenological Journal and Miscellany."

The object of this work will be to preserve from oblivion the most interesting of the very numerous facts, confirmatory and illustrative of the truth of phrenology; to show the true bearings of this science on education, (physical, intellectual, and moral;) on the Medical Treatment of the Insane; on Jurisprudence; on Theology, and on Mental and Moral Philosophy. On all these subjects there is encouragement to hope for contributions from several able pens; while the resources of the editor himself will not, it is hoped, be found inconsiderable.

The religious character of the work will be *decidedly evangelical:* for one prominent object in giving it existence is, to wrest Phrenology out of the hands of those who, in ignorance of its true nature and tendencies, suppose that they find in it an instrument by which to subvert the truths of revealed religion, and loosen the bonds of human accountability, and moral obligation. A frequent subject of discussion in our pages will therefore be, *The Harmony between the truths of Revelation and those of Phrenology.* And on the subject of the religious bearings of our science we respectfully solicit the inquiries and objections, not of cavillers, but of the truly candid, and the conscientiously fearful. *Such* correspondents we shall always welcome to our pages, and they will always be treated with kindness; as, also, will honest and respectful objectors to Phrenology. But the captious and cavillers will ensure to themselves our silent contempt; and the ignorant pretender, who seeks to overthrow a science which he will not be at the pains to investigate, may expect a merited rebuke.

As our object is the establishment of TRUTH, we solicit the communication of facts which are supposed to militate against Phrenology; and we pledge ourselves to publish them, in all cases in which we have satisfactory vouchers for their genuineness; and in which all the facts in the several cases are furnished to us. But as we must form our own judgment of the cerebral developement in all cases on which we express our opinions, it is obvious that we cannot receive, in these instances, the opinions of non phrenological or anti phrenological writers, as to the degree in which the several organs are developed: we *must* in every such case, see *the head or skull, or a cast of it*, properly certified to be true to nature.

Original Essays on Phrenological subjects will form part of the Journal; as also, Reviews of Phrenological and anti-Phrenological works; nor shall we fail to present to our readers such matters of interest and importance as may be found in foreign Phrenological works of standard excellence, and which are not generally accessible to the American public. Our FACTS we pledge ourselves shall be *bona fide* such; and, as often as practicable, we shall accompany our descriptions with illustrative cuts: indeed, we intend and expect that scarcely a number will be issued without two or more such cuts.

To encourage Phrenologists of talent (and especially professional men who are Phrenologists,) to enrich the work with their contributions, we offer for *accepted matter*, as liberal a compensation per *printed page*, as is usually afforded by the very first periodicals in our country; but the editor does not promise to *endorse* all which his correspondents may communicate; nor all which he may admit into the work. To error, if serious, and especially if it affect the interests of morality and religion, he claims the right of correction, in the form of reply, or of the suppression of the objectionable matter; and communications for which compensation is expected, must be so prepared as to be fit for the public eye.

In conclusion we may be also allowed to say, that the pecuniary value of each number will depend much on the extent to which the work is patronised. It is not with the desire or expectation of gain that it is offered to the community, but from moral considerations: from a desire to know and to promulgate *truth*. Hence should a large subscription list be obtained, a considerable portion of the profits will be devoted to the enlargement and improvement of the work, without an increase of expense to the subscribers. More frequent illustrations and embellishments will, in that case, be inserted, and the attractions of the work be thus multiplied.

TERMS.

1. The American Phrenological Journal and Miscellany will be issued monthly, commencing on the 2d of October next.

2. Each number will contain *at least* 32 octavo pages, making a volume of not less than 384 pages; corresponding in point of mechanical execution with the best periodicals of the day.

3. The work will be furnished to subscribers at $2 per anum for a single copy; $5 (current in Philadelphia or New York) for THREE copies, or $10 (current as above) for SEVEN copies sent to one address. To CLERGYMEN and THEOLOGICAL Students, single copies will be furnished at $1 50 per annum; and to companies of eight or more of such, it will be reduced to $1 25 per copy, if sent to one address, and the subscription forwarded to the publisher free of expense.

N. B As funds are already deposited for sustaining the work *one year*, subscribers will incur no risk of loss by paying in advance; and for the same reason, will be invariably required in advance.

Money sent by mail, if enclosed in the presence of the post master, will be at the risk of the publisher; but postage must, in every case, be paid.

To editors who will give this Prospectus one or two insertions, and forward a paper containing it to the publisher, the work will be sent for one year.

Subscriptions and letters of business, may be addressed to the publisher, ADAM WALDIE, 46 Carpenter street, Philadelphia, and communications for the work to the EDITOR of the American Phrenological Journal, care of A. Waldie.

Postmasters throughout the country will please to act as agents for this Journal.

September. 39—

Ladies' Shoes.

THE Subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of Ladies Shoes and Slippers, of the best Philadelphia manufacture.

O. F. LONG, & Co.

July 12. 28—

O. F. Long, & Co., have also on hand,

50 Sacks of Salt,
20 Boxes Hull's Patent Candles,
3 Boxes Sperm Candles, &c.,

all of which they will sell on the best terms.

July 12. 21—

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of North Carolina for an act to incorporate Junto Academy, formerly called Mount Pleasant.

September 10. 75—

Job Printing,

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED
☞ AT THIS OFFICE. ☜

***Blanks** for sale at this Office*

Earthenware, China, and Glass.

THOMAS J. BARROW,
IMPORTER,
No. 35 Nassa Street, New York,

HAS on sale a complete assortment of choice and desirable articles in the above line, which will be sold to the country trade upon the most favorable terms. The attention of purchasers is respectfully solicited, with the hope of being able to give entire satisfaction in every particular.

New York, July 21. 31—

Spring and Summer GOODS
JUST RECEIVED

THE subscriber has just received from New York a General Assortment of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, SILK GOODS, HATS, SHOES, BONNETS, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,

and all articles usually brought to this market; all of which will be sold low for Cash.

He is very thankful for the patronage heretofore received, and hopes his friends and the public will now give him a call.

Country produce, such as Cloth, Feathers, Tallow, and Beeswax, will be taken in exchange for Goods.

B. CHEEK.

April 27. 18—

Clock & Watch-making Business, and Jeweller.

THE subscriber thus tenders his sincere thanks to those who have so liberally patronized him since his commencing business in Hillsborough. For a short space he has been withdrawn from his labors by sickness, and would crave the indulgence of those whose work has been thereby delayed. Having been again restored to health, he hopes to be enabled to prosecute his business to the entire satisfaction of all who may favor him with their custom.

He has on hand a good assortment of

Watches, Jewellery, &c.

which he wishes to dispose of on reasonable terms.

Orders from a distance for Watches, or for the execution of work, will be faithfully attended to.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

December 7. 99—

William Neal, & Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
LOOKING GLASSES,
No. 27,
North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, back of Merchants' Hotel.

The only establishment in the city devoted exclusively to this business.

COUNTRY Merchants are supplied at manufacturers' prices, and their *Glasses insured from breakage to any part of the Union, without extra charge.*

Those who may have orders for large Glasses, would do well to inform us by letter, previous to their coming on, of the size of the plate, and the kind of frame they may want, (whether of Gilt, Mahogany or Marble,) that the article may be manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Merchants should give their orders for Looking Glasses the first thing on their arrival, to insure them well put up.

☞ Any editor of a weekly paper, who will publish this advertisement to the amount of six dollars, at his usual rate, shall be duly paid in Glasses at the manufacturer's prices, which of course must be as low as they can be bought in the city—provided he will send on his bill by a merchant who will purchase Glasses, with which we can pack and forward them at our risk of breakage.

September 1. 35—

BETHMONT
Female Academy.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that the exercises of this institution continue under the care of Mrs. ELIZA J. MORROW; and as she gives her vacation in the winter, the school will continue, without intermission, until November. Young ladies will be charged only from the time of admission.

The manner in which this School has been heretofore conducted is highly satisfactory, and we take great pleasure in recommending it to the patronage of parents and guardians, who intend giving their daughters and wards the advantages of a liberal education. The price of tuition is eight dollars per session. Drawing and Painting five dollars extra.

Board can be obtained in respectable families, at a short distance from the Academy, at five dollars a month.

THOMAS D. OLDHAM,
JAMES THOMPSON,
ELIJAH PICKARD.

May 29. 22—

Mail Arrangements.

☞ ALL Letters to go by either of the stages, must be lodged in the Post Office half an hour before sun down on mail days.

THOS. CLANCY, P M.

September 24. 38—

THE
Matchless Sanative,

AN advertisement for which fills the two subsequent columns, is for sale at Mudlick Post Office, Chatham county, by

ROBERT WOODY,
Agent for the sale of the same.

☞ N. B. A fresh supply received.

June 27. 26 -3m

Five Cents Reward,

RAN away from the subscriber, living near Prattsburg, Orange county, N. C., on the 6th inst. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, a bound boy, nineteen years old, five feet six inches high, dark complexion blue eyes, and slow of speech. I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring, trusting, or employing said boy, under the penalty of the law. I will give the above reward to any person who will deliver the said boy to me at my residence, but no thanks.

PAGE SHEPHERD.

October 17. 41—3w

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Hillsborough Recorder,
ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very nigh being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause: and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again in the ascendant; and we trust that under its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag nailed to the mast—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS."

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and mend the heart. In political matters, we shall nothing extenuate through favor, nor set down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of county, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

We would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own; and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9. 1838.

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of
Dry Goods, &c.
COMPRISING
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
PRINTS,
PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,
Black & Coloured Silks,
&c. &c. &c. &c.
ALSO
Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

May 8. 18—

FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞ Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 32—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings, and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville

Refer to
Messrs. CAVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough

April 5. 65—

WILLIAM W. CRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:
White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,
FOR SALE BY
ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1838.

Woods v. *Bobbitt and others* – Original Bill.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Woods, one of the defendants in this cause, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendant appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the courthouse in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur, the cause will be set down for hearing, and heard *ex parte* as to him.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M. E.*

September 19. 37—6w

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis, deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15. 08—

Advertisement.

THE impossibility of carrying on the Watchman as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer doing without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present year. The subscription list is about *eight hundred, and on the increase*, and the job printing and advertising good for at least *five hundred dollars* a year. A gentleman of talents and a sound Whig, shall have the Paper on *the most liberal terms*. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.

H. C. JONES,
Editor and Proprietor.

June 27. 26—

Lemay's Almanacks,
FOR 1838,
Calculated for the Meridian of Raleigh,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
VERY CHEAP.

December 22. 01—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.